



**Spring
Poems
2022**

By Anne

Dieties

Who is our God?

And the role of the family

Our Dieties?

What does it mean?

What are our rights?

To make each child feel

Our responsibilities?

Like a fine human being

We have become a nation

Can we accomplish

That is no longer great

All this and when?

Because our roles

So our nation will be

Now dissipate

Great again

We think that all

Yes, we must

Is coming to us

And it must not take long

But what do we do

And we'll then sing and dance

To make it thus?

To this happy song.

Death

Well. Well

What do you know

When we're dead and buried

The flowers grow

Is this the afterlife

We wish?

To be in nature's

Petri dish?

Is there a choice

It will assign?

A daisy or

A dandelion?

My feeling is

For what it's worth

I'll lie in peace

Under the earth

To "rest in peace"

They like to say

Let's "live in peace"

That's also OK.

Tired

Kind of tired

Just want to rest

Feel like I'm not allowed to

Even though it is best

Want to make up

For lost time in life

But what is lost time?

It's all part of the strife

And what is the strife?

It's all in my head

So, let's sort it out

Put love there instead

Put love there instead

Be gentle and kind

And when someone's against you

Pretend you are blind

Pretend you are blind

To their evil ways

And live your best life

Till the end of your days.

ME

I'll just keep on writing
To find out who I am
With painting in between
That will be my plan

I just love to write
I love to paint and chat
With podcasts in between
That is where I'm at

I love to read
And watch TV
But most of all
I want to be ME.

Hectic

What a hectic week it's been

Since Passover is here

But now it's spring and all the buds

On the trees appear

Bruce

Just spoke to Bruce

He's having it rough

He's so sweet and so gentle

He needs to be tough

And when he is tough

It just doesn't last

Because "The past is never dead

It's not even past." (Faulkner)

We both need each other

To be gentle and kind

Forever and ever

We're each other's find.

Go to Sleep

Now that I go to sleep

I thank God that he gave to me

The toughness and the fortitude

My Love and sanity

I want to move ahead

To take advantage of all

The gifts that God has given me

The big ones and the small.

Again

Here I am again

Saying what I feel

What is inside my head

Fantasy or real

Real are the cold hard facts

Of all that I've been through

Fantasy softens them

So I don't feel so blue

But now that I have my friends

I do not have to hide

And I can deal with cold hard facts

It's all part of the ride

And I'm sure there are others

Who have been what I've been through

Who see that if I can do it

They can do it too

And finally now I have the chance

To go to school—that's fine

And to make things easier

I do it mostly online

And though I am much older

With disabilities too

I will not let that stop me

And it should not stop you

Life is one big challenge

And I look it straight in the eye

I'll do all I have to do

And just say "my o my"

I'll do all I have to do

With a happy sigh

There's nothing that will stop me

You will see as I go by.

Living Alone

There is nothing like
Living alone
Being independent
On your own

And how I live
And what I do
May give inspiration
To others too

That is what
A vacation if for
I need a staycation
More and more

Someone above
Is counting on me
To be independent
As all can see

The life of my dreams
Means I'll take and I'll give
To help make this world
A better place to live

And that is what
I did today
In bits and spurts
But that is OK

And I finally have
Some funds of my own
To ease the struggle
That I've known

A better place to live
I'll say with a nod
With all my prayers
From me to God.
So Tired

In bits and spurts
But that is OK

When I'm tired I rest
But I don't play

The struggle now
Is in my head
Because all who have caused it
Now are dead

I'm just so tired
Of having to do
Everything I'm
Supposed to do

I thought playing games
Is not for me
However I wonder
Maybe chess is for me

So I'll ease the struggle
In my head
And live a joyous life
Instead

And all the things
I'm supposed to do
Are made by me
Not by you

I just get tired
And uninspired
To do all
That is required

By a joyous life
I mean
Working towards the life
Of my dreams

And the thing that I'm
Supposed to do best
Is back off
And take a rest

Maybe I'll write
Maybe I'll paint
And see who I am
And who I ain't

Can't Sleep

I can't sleep

I worry about Bruce

He's not well

And I worry about him

How does not sleeping help?

It doesn't

It's worse

Sleep.

Do I Believe

Do I believe in God

I believe in nature

Do I believe in determinism

I believe in pure damn luck

Who am I

What am I

Why O why are we here

I don't know

But here we are

Here we are under the sun

Here we are under the moon

Here we are

Here we are.

Liberty

Why, why

Am I stuck this way

Stuck in a feeling

That is not OK?

Why am I stuck

In this nasty hole

I paid my dues

I paid my toll

I want to move on

To a sunny day

Where we can laugh

Where we can play

This liberty

Is up to me

I'll get out of these chains

I'm the one with the key

I'm now free from these chains

I climbed out of the hole

And with God

I rest my soul.

God

I believe in God

I feel Him in me

But who am I

And who is He?

Is He a part

Of who I am

Am I holy

Is there a plan?

Is God a part

Of humanity

Do we live on

Through eternity?

Are we all siblings

Under the skin

Are we all in God's image

From within?

Let's all be human

Let's all live in peace

Love one another

And our joys will increase.

Abuse

Why O why

Did I have to be

Married to some one

Who abuses me?

And nobody cared

What I had to say

They just carried on

Like it was OK

I soon found out

It was best to be

Quiet about what

Was happening to me

So now he is dead

He no longer hurts me

Now my life

Is up to me

My life's up to me

I'm free at last

From all the abuse

In the past.

Do Not Feel

Do not feel so great today

Too much anxiety coming my way

And there's the heat and humidity too

Now what do I do? What do I do?

I know what you can do

Play with your cat and she'll love it too

The heat and humidity's no good for her so

Play with her, play with her—way to go

Spirituality

Something is missing

Inside of me

I must have misplaced

Spirituality

Science is great

Science is fine

Spirituality seems

To have crossed a line

Well, I can live

On both sides of the line

Science is good

Spirituality, fine.

Mixed Up

I'm so mixed up

Last day or two

I'm hungry but

Don't want to eat

But since I want

To lose some weight

Not wanting to eat

Is a treat.

Evil

You smile so nice

And take my hand

For all to see

That you're so grand

But that smile

On your face

Is a smile

Of total disgrace

Inside your head

Is a twisted brain

A brain so evil

And so insane

I'm glad that you aren't

Around anymore

And no more evil

At my back door.

In “Wasting Time”

How am I doing?

I’m doing just fine

Getting my Masters

In “Wasting Time”

When in high school

I had to learn

For my diploma

Which I had to earn

A lot of this stuff

Was hard to do

But I did it all

And made it through

Sometimes I didn’t

Do it so well

But I read and wrote poetry

Made up stories as well

And I thought of that

As “Wasting Time”

And that’s what I study now

“Wasting Time.”

Little Pearl

No one wanted to listen to me

When I was a little girl

My parents would get angry

At either shit or pearl

So, I grew up with my mouth shut

Almost all the time

Otherwise, I'd get yelled at

My parents tried to keep me in line

By twelve I was bipolar

And did not know what to do

There was no one there to help me

Somehow, I go through

And the illness got

Worse and worse

But life went on

With the curse

Then severe mania

Came along

And I thought I could live

With a dance and a song

Then felt alone

Alone and depressed

But wanted to do

My very best

Life was very, very hard

And life's better today

It's amazing how much better you do

When you keep plugging away

"Never give up. Never give up"

It is my battle cry

"Never give up. Never give up"

You'll get there by and by.

Frightened

I'm tired. I'm frightened

I know all is well

Life's an adventure

We hope will be swell

If you never leave

Your comfort zone

You'll never discover

All you can "own"

By "own" I don't mean

Just material worth

But all that is lovely

Here on this Earth

Let's help one another

To be all we can be

And turn our dreams

To reality.

School

I don't need your money

I can do things on my own

Don't want to send me to school

I'll do it all from home

I'll do it all from home

With my own money too

I'm in charge of my schooling

Don't need help from you

Master and Slave

No longer have I a master

And I am no longer a slave

My abuser cannot touch me

He's lying in his grave.

Be Somewhere

Let's laugh

Let's play

It's a sunny day

But where do we go from here?

Where do we go?

I don't know

Let's just be

We'll be somewhere

We don't always have to strive

We don't always have to care

Let's just be you and me

Let's just be somewhere.

Happy, Happy Springtime

Happy, happy springtime

Mother Earth joyfully bringing

Colorful blossoms, blissful breezes

Birds winging and singing.

A Dream

"It's a dream the whole world'

Grandma would say

And I certainly feel

Like I'm dreaming away

Can hardly believe

My life's good at last

When life was so stressful

Back in the past

But the past now is over

Let's keep it that way

I accomplished some dreams

Anyway

I finished college

And I had a career

Two accomplishments

That I hold dear

I am now going

For a master's degree

Something that was

Held back from me

I'm still moving forward

And doing my best

While allowing some time

For a rest

No more domestic abuse

No more being held back

I'm living the life of my dreams

And my train is always on track

Don't know exactly where I'm going

But I know that I'm on the way

I have a partner. I have a life

And loving my life each day.

Daddy Why?

Daddy why do you treat me like this?

No matter what I do, I am bad

What's wrong with me—I can't please you

This makes me upset and sad

I know that you don't like me

“Get over it,” to me, I say

I'll live, laugh and love

Believe in myself and pray

I know I'm living the good life

People envy me for this

But Daddy why don't you like me?

Why don't you give me a kiss?

Black And Blue

Why do you, Bernie, haunt me?

That I must do this and I must do that

And I'd better listen to you or else

I'll get a few punches for that

You say I'm bad. You say I'm no good

You play the victim all the time

But now you are gone and now I am free

I love my life and I'm doing fine

I'm finally living the life I love

With my partner, friends and daughter too

They treat me well. They treat me nice

No longer am I black and blue.

No Longer a Curse

Now that I've written

What was a curse

It's now down on paper

Written in verse

It's no longer my problem

And I am fine

Felt better and better

Line after line

It's now down on paper

And not in my soul

Not destroying my thinking

And I'm peaceful and whole

I'm peaceful and whole

With all that I do

Loving my life

And loving you too.

My Computer, My Love

I'm in love with my computer
With so much that it can do
And my smartphone and my tablet
They are "almost" and dream come true

I have to put in "almost"
Because the dream I see
Is lots of fun and pleasure
Of creativity.

Mania

Mania. Mania

I've had it and how!

But it's all in the past

I deal well with it now

It's all in the past

Let's keep it that way

I'm on a good path

And that's where I'll stay

I'm Me

I'm so happy

To be on my own

And to accomplish so much

When alone

Must make time

To be alone and to grow

And to be also with others

Who are fun to know

I'm so happy

So much to be

I'm no longer the last

It's good to be me.

Age 80

What must I do at age 80?

Lots and lots and I'm having a blast

Why on Earth must I do it all?

"I'm still on this side of the grass" (Libby J. Allen).